

Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

*by Charles Wesley
New refrain by Phil Carver*

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light.
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
unaccompanied by thee;
joyless is the day's return,
till thy mercy's beams I see;
till they inward light impart,
cheer my eyes and warm my heart.

Christ, we give you the glory.
May your Holy Spirit dwell
in all our hearts so we can tell
The grace and peace of your story.
Let all our words and actions live your love.

Visit then this soul of mine;
pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
fill me, Radiancy divine,
scatter all my unbelief;
more and more thyself display,
shining to the perfect day.

Christ, we give you the glory.
May your Holy Spirit dwell
in all our hearts so we can tell
The grace and peace of your story.
Let all our words and actions live your love.